



**T**he next harm that we spy'd,  
I boys, O boys,  
Then we to Heaven cry'd we,  
Down fell our Pain-mast head,  
Which struck our senses dead,  
In the poor *Benjamin*, O.

Thus we with Seas were cross,  
I boys, O boys,  
And on the Ocean tost, we,  
Thus we with Seas were tost,  
Many a brave man was lost,  
In the poor *Benjamin*, O.

The next harm that we had,  
I boys, O boys,  
We had cause to be sad, I,  
The next harm that we had,  
We lost four men from the Ward,  
In the poor *Benjamin*, O.

Disabled as I name,  
I Boys, O boys,  
We were drownd on the Main, I,  
So the next harm we had,  
We lost our Rudders head,  
In the poor *Benjamin*, O.

Then we fell all to Prayer,  
I Boys, O boys,  
The Lord our lives would spare, I,

Then we fell all to Prayer,  
And he at last did hear  
Us in the *Benjamin*, O.

Although we sail'd in fear,  
I Boys, O boys,  
The Lord our Ship did steer, I,  
Our Prayers so fervent were,  
That we had passage clear,  
Into brave *Plymouth* sound, O.

We came in *Plymouth* sound,  
I Boys, O boys,  
Our hearts did then resound, I,  
When we came to *Plymouth* sound,  
Our grief with us was crown'd,  
In the poor *Benjamin*, O.

When we came all on shore,  
I Boys, O boys,  
Every man at his door, we,  
When we came all on shore,  
Our grief we did deplore,  
In the poor *Benjamin*, O.

You gallant Young-men all,  
I Boys, O boys,  
'Tis unto you I call, I,  
Likewise brave Seamen all,  
Lament the loss and fall,  
Of the poor *Benjamin*, O.

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